

ers and a shirt into a rope which he wound round his neck.

Mrs. Thaw caught a glimpse of the lifeless form and hurried upstairs with whitened lips and frightened eyes. Her paleness brought forth a query from Thaw as to what had happened, and when he heard of the occurrence his smile faded and he looked sad for a few minutes. He brightened up considerably, however, when Mrs. Thaw agreed with him that it would not be long before the jury was complete.

Eleventh Juror Finally Secured.

The monotonous routine of examining talesmen continued during the afternoon session and one after another was excused for various causes or because of challenges by the attorneys. Finally, when it began to look as though the court would have to be satisfied with but one juror as the result of the day's work, the eleventh juror was secured.

The man chosen was Henry L. Kleinberger, 48, married, a silk merchant, at 473 Broadway, living at 1873 Seventh avenue. His hair is slightly gray, with a wisp, contrary to its fellows, standing up on top. He had a brown mustache and clear complexion. The clean shaven lower jaw is small and well shaped. He wears glasses and has a habit of chewing at the ends of his mustache.

Thaw Makes an Admission.

All doubt that Thaw's defense to the charge of murdering White will be justification under the so-called "unwritten law" was removed today by the prisoner himself.

The plea of "temporary insanity" will be only the cold, legal formality required by the statute that does not recognize any justification of murder until the slayer has his "back to the wall," until he is himself in imminent danger of death.

The insanity plea will be merely the peg on which to hang an appeal to the sympathies of the jury, and the effort to obtain Thaw's release will be made solely on the ground that he believed that Stanford White's action toward his wife were such as to justify the shooting in the minds of men of honor.

It was just after the noon recess that Thaw made his significant admission.

"If we get another man like Dennee on the jury," he said, "I will be absolutely vindicated. Men from the South know a thing or two about a man's duty to his wife."

Artists Ordered from Court.

Just as the bombshell into the camp of newspaper artists in the court room by announcing through the court officers that no more sketches be made during the trial. This was a complete surprise. Artists from most of the principal cities of the east have been in court from day to day from the beginning of the trial and were not restricted in any way whatever.

There was a wild story going the rounds of the court building to the effect that there was a fund of \$100,000 for use in corrupting a juror.

District Attorney Jerome began in investigation of the rumor that several talesmen were "approached."

Talesmen on the new panel sworn for examination were asked if they were approached by any person since they were drawn on this case. Two talesmen said one or two persons unknown to them spoke about the case in the corridors of the building.

Every effort is being made to prevent jurors or talesmen from being placed in any position where they may be subjected to influences that would affect their verdict.

Talesmen are being shadowed by detectives and jurors already selected are closely guarded. Any move to tamper with a juror would undoubtedly be frustrated, for not one moment from the time of the juror's selection until the finding of the verdict will he be allowed out of the sight of watch officers.

TANGLES AND JESTS.

Her Fate.
There was a young lady named Kate, Who always comes up very late. When asked why she did it, She said 'twas to rid it (Her mind) of forgetting her dates. She took up a memory grind, Shakespeare and the rhythmic mind, She studied Queen Catherine and Lady Ophelia and sweet Juliet's death. And when she got through—oh, happy, sweet Kate. Had forgot to forget forgetting her dates! —Chicago News.

Condition Lacking.

Lawyer—Madam, I think that when your husband takes his sober second thought he will—

Fair Client—Mr. Sharpe, he has never had his second sober thought yet! Sketch.

Skiddoo.

She said her age was twenty-three, And, though we all did disagree, And said she looked like thirty-three, Still we replied the same as she. "Twenty-three—yea, 23!" —Detroit Tribune.

Quite a Difference.

"Did Howard's rich uncle's death make much difference in his style of living?"

"Decidedly yes. He changed from hardpan to Panhard,"—Judge.

Poor Fool.

The masher's daff who fondly hopes With girls to have his fling. Though he may think he knows the ropes, They'll get him on a string. —Philadelphia Press.

Belief.

"He believes thoroughly in himself," said the admiring friend.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Some people are so credulous." —Washington Star.

Some People.

I sing you a very strange song, And the fact is just as I cite— Some people will stop at no wrong Just to make other people do right!

Earlham vs. Kibbeys.

The Earlham basket ball team will meet the Kibbeys in a practice game in the Earlham gymnasium this evening.

Use artificial gas for light and heat. 6-tf

BALL PLAYER MARRIES

WIFE FOR CLAUDE BERRY

Well Known Muncie Catcher Came Here Yesterday and Was Wedded to Miss Kitting, of Lynn, at the Christian Church Parsonage.

Claude E. Berry, the Muncie, Ind., baseball player, who but recently signed with the Philadelphia Americans for the coming season, yesterday signed another document, and as the direct result, there is now a Mrs. Berry. Berry and Pearl May Kitting of Lynn, journeyed to Richmond yesterday afternoon and were married last night at the home of Rev. S. W. Traum on South Thirteenth street. They left immediately for Muncie.

Berry is a catcher and has made good on several minor league teams, and this year he received a flattering offer from Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Americans, and soon Berry's signature was affixed to the document which made him a Quaker.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Berry are very attractive people and are both widely known in their individual communities. Mrs. Berry vowed last night that she would love, honor, cherish, and in case necessity demanded, root for her husband with all her might and main on the side lines, while he helped win championships.



"But, Franz, the ring you gave me won't fit on any of my fingers."

"Well, isn't that too bad! I suppose I'll have to get a new girl!"—Meggen dorfer Blatter.

Onward and Upward.

"Is Mike Clancy here?" asked the visitor at the quarry just after the premature explosion.

"No, sir," replied Costigan. "He's gone."

"For good?"

"Well, sor, he went in that direction"—Tit-Bits.

High Time.

Mother (to daughter) whose father goes around the corner every time she opens the piano—Emily, you must stop practicing. Your father's nose already shows signs of it. —Translated For Transatlantic Tales From Fliegende Blatter.

The Paradoxical Post.

Whenever I'm feeling uplifted and gay, Clear brained and witty and well and strong. When I meet with a smile the beginning of day, It's then I can write a pathetic song; It's then I can do something tearful and sad. A moment that schoolgirls will cut out and keep. So when I feel good I am doubly glad, For good? When then I am sure I can make folks weep.

Whenever I'm feeling downhearted and blue, Nervous and peevish and tired and wrong.

When I wish I could die ere the day went through,

It's then I can write a humorous song. Then I can write a song for the day.

For the rhymes are forced, and the thoughts are mad,

And I thrash my brain and get only chaff.

So when I feel bad I am almost glad,

For then I am sure I can make folks laugh.

But whether I'm feeling happy or ill,

Naïve or merry or healthy or blue,

Tired or rested or gay, I can still

Write sonnets and songs of my love for you!

Rondelle or triolet, lay or ballade,

My heart sings always, in every style.

So bad, sad or mad, I am always glad,

For I always know I can win your smile.

—Cleveland Leader

Flaying seems a much more righteous act when you are the flayer than it does when you are called on to take a turn as the day's.

Powder Mill Explosion.

(Publishers' Press)

Fontan—The press mill of the Lafin & Rand Powder company, near here, was destroyed by an explosion. Jake Garner, 25, and Max Brandt, 27, the only employees in the mill at the time, were blown to atoms. The cause of the explosion is not known.

Reward for Raisuli's Head.

Tangier, Jan. 30.—A brother of Zeljal, the insurant chief, in whose fortress Raisuli sought refuge, and several of Raisuli's chiefs tendered their submission to the government. It is reported that the sultan has offered a large reward for his head.

Artificial gas, the 20th Century fuel. 10-tf

Address by Charles.

The City Engineer, Fred Charles, will address the Mathematical society of Earlham tonight. His subject will be "Municipal Engineering."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*.

Use artificial gas for light and heat. 6-tf

SMOOT PLEADS FOR AN EARLY HEARING

Utah Senator Urges Senate to Vote on His Case as Soon as Possible.

REQUEST WAS GRANTED

MANY SENATORS WHO HAD CONTEMPLATED SPEAKING WILL NOT DO SO—IT IS THOUGHT SMOOTH WILL WIN OUT

(Publishers' Press)

Washington, Jan. 30.—Senators were today treated to the novel spectacle of Reed Smoot of Utah pleading with them not to place any obstacles in the way of an early vote on the question whether he is entitled to his seat or should be removed.

A request for an agreement to vote at four o'clock February 20, made by Chairman Burrows, met with no objection aside from the demand of Mr. Allison that it should not interfere with the consideration of appropriation bills. A demurral brought an objection to the agreement, which was removed upon the delivery of a brief plea by the senator who has been conspicuously before the country for several years, and the agreement made.

It had been expected that a number of speeches would be delivered before a vote could be secured. Senators Foraker, Knox, Beveridge, Bailey and other members of the committee on privileges and elections, contemplated at the opening of the session presenting their views. It is considered doubtful now whether there will be any further discussion of the case other than a running fire of debate on the 20th in the four hours preceding the taking of the vote.

The resolution now before the senate sets forth that Smoot is not entitled to his seat and that he should be excluded. This would require merely a majority vote to carry. Many senators contend that the proper action to take would be that of expulsion. This would require a two-thirds vote to carry.

As between the two, Senator Smoot's friends favor the latter method. It is the impression that the Utah senator will win out by a hand-some vote. It is said that an amendment calling for expulsion will be adopted and then the whole resolution defeated.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING

TOOK PLACE LAST NIGHT

Mr. Carl O. Mayer and Miss Ada C. Turner Were Married at the Home of the Bride—The Rev. J. Beck Officiated.

One of the prettiest home weddings of the winter was that last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Turner, 235 South Ninth street, when their daughter, Miss Ada C., was married to Mr. Carl O. Mayer. The Rev. J. Beck performed the impressive ring ceremony of the Trinity Lutheran church. The bride was very pretty in white silk crepe de chene. The decorations in the parlor, where the wedding took place, were of white and green, and this scheme was also carried out in the dining room, where the supper was served. The immediate friends and relatives of the bride and groom were present. The wedding march was played by Miss Edna Deuker.

Seated at the bride's table besides Mr. and Mrs. Mayer were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Beck, Mrs. Lusetta Turner, Mrs. C. Snyder, Miss Mary Mayer, Miss Alma Turner, Mr. Frank Remmer and Mr. Clem Wolfe. The out of town guests at the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. Will Snyder of Indianapolis and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mayer of Dayton.

The groom is a plumber being associated with Mr. Meerhoff. The bride is a member of the Trinity Lutheran choir and a very estimable young woman. They have the best wishes of a legion of friends.

SAMUEL CRAWFORD DEAD

Well Known Colored Resident of Milton Passed Away at the Age of 73 Years.

Milton, Ind., Jan. 30. (Spl.)—Samuel Crawford, a well known colored resident, died this morning at the age of 73 years. He was a veteran of the Civil war, having served with the 23rd Regiment, United States Volunteers. He leaves a wife, a son and a daughter. The funeral will be held Friday morning at the home.

Oliver's Backer.

(Publishers' Press)

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 30.—Superintendent Stevens of the department of public works says he agreed to finance the operations of W. J. Oliver, whose bid for digging the Panama canal was the lowest. "I am the financial backer of Mr. Oliver," said Stevens. "That's about all there is to it. I have agreed to finance him, and am perfectly confident that he will carry out all his obligations."

Phone or write a card to the Palladium or the little piece of news your neighbor told you and get your name in the news "tip" contest for this week.

Artificial gas, the 20th Century fuel. 10-tf

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

The Colored Soldiers' Champion.

Senator Joseph Benson Foraker of Ohio, sometimes called "Fire Alarm," who has taken up the cudgels in defense of the discharged colored soldiers, has himself seen service as a private in the army of Uncle Sam. He is now serving his second term as a senator and has twice been governor of Ohio. Referring to the action of the president in sending to Texas to secure

JOSEPH B. FORAKER.

JOSEPH B. FORAKER.

further evidence against the colored men, a congressional friend of the senator said the other day:

"It reminds me of an incident that happened when Senator Foraker was governor of Ohio.

"The Charleston earthquake happened then. Governor Foraker read of it in the papers and instantly wired to the mayor of Charleston, 'Do you need tents?' The mayor replied emphatically that he did. Thereupon Foraker called up the adjutant general of the Ohio national guard and ordered him to ship to Charleston all the tents he could lay his hands on.

"But, governor," said the adjutant general, "hadn't we better look up the law first and find out if it is legal to send the national guard tents out of the state?"

"Sure," replied Foraker. "Look up the law by all means, but don't do it until after you have sent the tents."

"The view which the president takes of the evidence seems to be a good deal like the view which Foraker then took of the law."

Without Regret.

Private John Allen blew into the lobby of the house of representatives and met Speaker Cannon.

"Howdy, Joe?" he said.

"Howdy, John?"

"You are not as young as you used to be, Joe, but you are well preserved."

"Not as well preserved as you are, John, but I'm not complaining."

"I should think not," said the private, looking the speaker over. "Even a man in your affluent circumstances has no right to complain when he has just had his salary raised \$4,000 a year."

"John," replied the speaker impressively as he placed his hand on the private's shoulder. "John, the true Christian soldier takes what is coming to him without murmur or regret."

The Speaker's Eye.

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